King. Heere, with a cup that's stur'd unto the brim,
As you doe love, fill to your Mistresse lips,
We drinke this health to you.
Knights. We thanke your Grace.
King. Yet pause a while; yon Knight doth sit too melancholy,
As if the entertainement in our Court,
Had not a shew might countervaile his worth:
Note it not you, *Thaisa?*
Thai. What is't to me my father?
King. O attend my daughter,
Princes in this, should live like gods above,
Who freely give to every one that comes to honour them:
And Princes not doing so, are like to Gnats,
Which make a sound, but kild, are wondered at:
Therefore to make his enterance more sweet,
Heere, say we drinke this standing boule of wine to him.
Thai. Alas my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a stranger Knight to be so bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens gifts for impudence.
King. How? doe as I bid you, or you'l move me else.
Thai. Now by the gods, he could not please me better.
King. And furthermore tell him, we desire to know of him,
Of whence he is, his name and Parentage.
Thai. The King my father (sir) hath dranke to you.
Per. I thanke him.
Thai. Wishing it so much bloud unto your life,
Per. I thanke both him and you, and pledge him freely.
Thai. And further he desires to know of you,
Of whence you are. your name and parentage.
Per. A gentle man of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education beene in Arts and Armes.
Who looking for adventures in the world,
Was by the rough seaes reft of ships and men,
And after ship-wracke, driven upon this shore.
Thai. He thankes your Grace; names himselfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the seas,

Bereft

Bereft of ships and men, cast o
King. Now by the gods I pit
And will awake him from his
Come gentlemen, we sit too lo
And waste the time, which loo
Even in your armours as you a
Will well become a Souldiers,
I will not have excuse, with sa
Lowd musicke is too harsh for
Since they love men in Armes,
They da
So, this was well asked, t'was s
Come sir, heere's a Lady that w
And I have heard you Knights
Are excellent in making Ladies
And that their measures are as
Per. In those that practise th
King. O that's as much, as y
Of your faire courtesie: unclas
They dan
Thankes gentlemen to all; all h
But you the best: Pages and Lig
These Knights unto their sever
Yours sir, we have given order
Per. I am at your Graces plea
King. Princes, it is too late to
And that's the marke I know y
Therefore each one betake him
To morrow, all for speeding d

Enter Hellicanes
Hell. No *Escanes*, know this
Antiochus from incest lived not
For which the most high gods n
Longer to with-hold the venge
They had in store, due to this ha
Capitall offence; even in the he

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